

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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"THE SUN IS SINKING IN THE WEST."

The sun is sinking in the west." It's force of habit, dear; The sun's been sinking in the west year after countless year, And when you've done, the same old thing a million years or so The same old way, it gets to be a habit, don't you know. But some day, make the critics snort and give the crows a feast; Just write a line that says "The sun is sinking in the east." Now that will be original; the editors will fight To buy your verse and ask for more than ever you can write.

"The sun is sinking to his rest." Now there I disagree, He's simply gone to Somewhere Else to start a jamboree Apollo is a prodigal, a larrikin, a romp, He kids that he has gone to bed in majesty and pomp; With quilts of flame and violet he wraps himself about And rolls a drowsy eye at you and blows the candle out. But just the instant you have turned your unsuspected back He's out of bed and tearing down the westward shining track.

Oh, he's gone to start a jamboree in China and Japan, To give a little Arab girl another coat of tan, To wake up the wee brown babies and make the Buddhists blink, To penetrate the big bazaars where anklets clash and clink, To linger by the lattice of a harem in Bombay, To glimpse a dimpled knee or two and grin and slide away, To dry the washings spread along the steamy river banks, To coax the sweat from niggers' backs, the foam from camels' flanks, To stir the beggars camped beside a city's outer gates; To put purple on the grapes, the sugar in the dates; To dance through Cairo's narrow streets and revel on the Nile. And loiter on the sands to hatch a baby crocodile.

He kisses Paris on the chin and London on the lips, He plays among the masts and shrouds of all the showy ships, He pets the world to make it purr or burns to make it moan; He laughs and breaks a poet's heart but never hurts his own.

Apollo has one only song and this is its refrain, "When we shall die we'll all be dead, so fill 'em up again."—*Sunset Magazine.*

THE HISTORY OF OUR FLAG.

As June 14th was Flag Day it is not inappropriate to say a word in regard to its history. The flag used by the Thirteen Colonies until their trouble with England was of course the British flag.

The first flag of the United British Colonies, raised by Washington at the camp of the Continental army in Cambridge on New Year's Day, 1776, was made by taking the field of the British flag with its two crosses, that of St. George and that of St. Andrew, and adding to it thirteen alternate red and white stripes, or one for each British American colony, that being several months before we had declared ourselves independent of the mother country.

After the declaration of independence Congress ordered that a new flag should be made, which should represent the United States of America.

The design of the National Flag was decided upon by a committee of the Continental Congress, consisting of General George Washington, Robert Morris and Colonel George Ross. The flag first became national on June 14th, 1777, when the American Congress adopted the following resolution proposed by John Adams of Massachusetts:

"Resolved, That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, that the union be thirteen stars, white on a blue field, representing a new constellation."

In addition to the above meagre description it is interesting to know that the stars on this flag were placed so as to form a circle instead of in rows as at present, and were of six points, the five pointed star not being used until later. That flag which may have been designed by Washington, was first sewn together at an upholstery shop kept by Betsy Ross on Arch Street, Philadelphia. The house where it was made is still standing.

This new flag, "the stars and stripes," was first raised over a fort, at Fort Stanwix, Rome, N. Y. It is said to have been made of an old

blue army overcoat, a red flannel petticoat and some white cloth.

The stars and stripes were apparently carried for the first time in the great and decisive battle of Saratoga, N. Y., October 7th, 1777, when Burgoyne surrendered to the American army, although it may have been used at the Battle of Brandywine, Pennsylvania, in September of the same year. Captain Paul Jones first displayed the new flag from the mast of an American warship at sea in 1778, and the first salute ever given "Old Glory" by a foreign power was when Captain Paul Jones' ship the Ranger entered the French harbor of Quiberon, February 14th, 1778, and received a salute of nine guns from Commander LeMatte Picquet.

Captain Robert Gray, of Rhode Island, first carried the new flag around the globe in 1793.

The design remained the same as that made by Betsy Ross until 1795, when Congress increased the number of stars and stripes to fifteen, to provide for the admission of the States of Vermont (1791) and Kentucky (1795) into the Union.

It is interesting to note that it was the fifteen stripes flag that flew over Fort McHenry in Baltimore Harbor on that memorial night of September 13th, 1814, when Francis Scott Key composed our national anthem.

This continued to be the official flag until 1818, when it became apparent that a stripe added for every State would render the flag unwieldy and unsymmetrical. On April 4th, 1818, a bill was signed by President James Monroe restoring the design to the original thirteen stripes, since when they have been retained in memory of thirteen original States, while the number of stars has been increased by one for every new State admitted since our country became an independent nation.

SAVE THE TREES.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—A plea to save the lives of trees by sufficient watering during the warm weather season was made today by Congressman Martin L. Davey, of Ohio, who in private life is head of a famous company of tree surgeons.

"It is just as important and as humane a deed to give sufficient water to our good friends, the trees, in summer, as it is to feed the birds in winter time," said Congressman Davey. "Trees are living things and are even more helpless than birds. Lacking the power of locomotion, they can not go where water is. They must depend entirely upon human beings for their supply."

"The average householder keeps his lawn well sprinkled because the results of his failure to do so are soon evident. He pays less attention to his trees, because the results of neglect are slow in appearing. A parched lawn may be renewed within a growing season, but a stately tree, not within a generation."

Sprinkling the lawn for a brief period in the evening does not help the trees, Mr. Davey explained. "In fact it may harm them by attracting the roots too close to the surface of the ground. An effective way, he said, is to perforate the soil beneath the spread of the tree with a spading fork to a depth of 8 inches. Water should be run into these holes for several hours at least once every two weeks, depending upon the amount of rainfall.

The importance of water to a tree is evidenced, he said, by the fact that an average sized tree with a spread of 50 feet of foliage, under normal conditions, throws off 5 barrels of water a day in the form of vapor. This vapor is attracted to the clouds and returns to the earth as rain.

With the possible exception of the Great Lakes, trees are the most important factor affecting the rainfall in inland territory, according to Mr. Davey. Before the summer season is over, Mr. Davey said, many cities will be suffering because of drought. In practically every case, he said, it will be found that this is due to the cutting of forests at the headlands of the streams that flow through these communities.

The process whereby the tree gets water from the ground to its leaves to be thrown off as vapor to make rain clouds is rather complex, accord-

ing to Mr. Davey's description. The water is absorbed from the ground by the tips of the roots. Then the tree has a tremendous job ahead of it, to lift the water to the leaves at the top.

It is difficult to explain this in non-technical terms. If you drop a cube of sugar in a cup of coffee, the entire cup soon will be sweetened although you have not stirred the coffee. In some way, the elements of the sugar have been lifted from the bottom to the top of the cup. In much the same way, the tree lifts the water from the roots through tiny tubes, aided by capillary attraction and a pull from the leaves. These tubes vary in size according to trees, but in average size oaks they are roughly one hundredth of an inch in diameter.

The water is carried to minute openings in the leaves, so small that a dime will cover 10,000 of them. The water leaves these tiny perforations as moisture, which is not visible to the naked eye. Yet this process operates on such a large scale that in one day an average sized tree will throw off five barrels of water.

GLASS

The American people utilize in the regular round of life, commercially and in the household, a multitude of objects made of glass. An industry big enough to supply us with the vast number of glass articles in use yearly must certainly be nothing short of enormous. The size may be roughly estimated by the yearly production of over 8,000,000 gross of bottles, to say nothing of the hundreds of other forms of glassware, produced.

The primary materials for glass-making are: a. Sand; b. lime, or lead oxide, or barium oxide; c. Sodium carbonate, or potassium carbonate, or sodium sulphate. These are supplemented by many other constituents used largely for the purpose of modifying properties of the finished product. Even the minutest change in the introduction of these materials will vastly influence the nature of the product.

The substances entering into the making of glass are mixed in the proper proportions and heated to a temperature below their melting point when the reaction between them begins, and carbon dioxide escapes. When heated to a much higher temperature the mass becomes liquid and more of the gases escape. Glass cannot be worked at the high temperature so it is cooled down until it becomes viscous. The heating process is usually carried on in what is called a "pot furnace" or a "tank furnace." Pot furnaces are made of clay and may vary in size from one holding a few pounds to one of several tons capacity. This type of furnace is used in the production of the finer types of glass. Tank furnaces are made of clay and are long and rectangular in shape. They are used where large quantities of glass are to be made and are of two types, the intermittent and the continuous. Very high temperatures are attained in tank furnaces, sometimes as high as 1600 degrees.

After the melting process the glass is ready to be cooled preparatory to working. In order to be worked successfully glass must be in a viscous state, for in this condition it is ductile and malleable, lending itself to changes of form easily. The working process is determined largely by the character of articles to be made, in some instances the articles are made entirely by machines and in others almost entirely by hand. Window glass is an example of an article which was for a long time hand-made while now it is largely machine made. In the hand-made glass, a lump is gathered on the end of a hollow iron pipe and blown into a large cylinder from which the surplus is cracked off. It is then ready to be cut lengthwise and flattened out in an oven, then transferred to the annealing oven, to be finished. The same process is now carried on by a machine, which, by means of a blowpipe, introduces compressed air into the molten glass, gradually withdrawing the blowpipe. In this way a cylinder is formed.

Plate glass is prepared in another way. The molten glass is poured on a casting table and rolled by metal rollers until the desired thickness is attained. The plate of glass is then transferred to an annealing oven and cooled. It is ready for grinding next, and this is done by fastening the glass to a table with plaster of Paris, ground with revolving iron rubbers and sand until the surface is smooth and even. The surface is finally polished with felt-covered rubbers and rough paste. The plate is then reversed and the same process carried on the other side.

Glass bottles are made by blowing a batch of glass into a mold and when cool taken out. The necks are finished with a special tool after being reheated. More recently the process is carried out completely in one operation by the use of the Owens Machine. Not only are machine-made bottles replacing hand-made, but even large objects such as vats, jars, and bathtubs are being made by a machine.

Hollow ware is shaped in molds of metal or wood. The glass is usually blown into the mold, completely filling it and taking its shape. In many forms of this ware the article shows the joint or mold mark, but in the preparation of lamp chimneys, tumblers, and other cylindrical forms, the glass is revolved in such a way that the mold marks are not left.

In practically all forms of glass manufacture the finished article while still hot is taken to an oven and gradually cooled, for if it is cooled suddenly it develops great internal strains which result in the glass falling to pieces under a change of temperature, or if the surface is scratched. The time of the annealing process varies, depending upon the nature and thickness of the glass; a few hours in some cases, a week or more in others.

There are hard and soft glasses. Sodium glasses are the soft ones, potassium glasses are hard. These terms refer to the fusibility and solubility of the glasses. Flint and crystal glass are potassium ledes, glasses and have great brilliance and high index of refraction. These glasses are used in making optical instruments and cut-glass. In making cut-glass articles, the design is first marked out with red paint, and then cut with sand on an iron wheel. The smoothing is done on a fine-grained stone wheel, after which the polishing is done on a wooden wheel with putty and pumice.

Colored glass prepared by adding small amounts of various oxides to the usual materials. The oxides combine with the silica, and produce strongly colored silicates. Thus, cobalt oxide gives a blue, chromium oxide or cupric oxide a green, and uranium oxide a yellow glass. Ruby glass is made by using gold chloride as the coloring material. Manganese dioxide is perhaps the most used of all the coloring oxides because of the variety of colors attainable with it. Shades can be gotten from black to purple to pink depending upon the quantity used. Arsenic oxide find a use in making opaque glass and enamels.

Decorated or painted glass is produced by painting on the glass some easily fusible glazes. These glazes are finally ground, mixed with oil and applied to the object, which, after drying, is put in a kiln and heated sufficiently to fuse the glazes. In etching designs on glass, the article is covered over with wax, except where the design is to be, and the whole dipped into hydrofluoric acid. The acid etches the part exposed, but does not affect the part covered by the wax. The wax is then removed by hot water and the design stands out by contrast with the portion which is not etched.—*Walter J. Moseley.*

I SHALL NOT CARE.

If I shall not see Italy,
I shall not greatly care,
For I have seen Yosemite,
And Mono Lake is fair,
The meads of bright Tuolumne,
The blue Little Bear.

I know my West's immensity,
Her mountains' snow-capped majesty,
Her Golden Gate, her silver sea,
Her redwoods, like a prayer,
If I shall not see Italy,
I shall not greatly care.
—*Ethel Brooks Stillwell in Sunset.*

CITY BOARDERS

Two city men came out to board
Upon my father's farm,
And all they did was brag about
Their wondrous city's charm.
They called us simple country folk,
They thought that we were green;
To hear them talk, they knew it all
And everything they'd seen.

Out in the woods they stopped to rest
Upon a little mound
That housed a lot of fighting ants
That started crawling round.
The boarders hastily undressed,
The ants away to shoo,
And then sat down upon a rock
Where poison ivy grew!

Next day their limbs began to swell
Till twice their normal size,
And then they ceased to brag, because
It made them realize
That, though the farmer little knows
About the city's strife,
The city man knows even less
About the country life.

—*Ernest Stanton King.*

A FAMOUS VOLCANO

A long way from our country is a very beautiful city, which is called Naples. Some people think it is one of the most beautiful cities in the world. It stands on a charming bay, whose water is very blue. Behind the city are some high mountains, which have snow on their peaks for many months in the year.

The cliffs have all kinds of plants growing on them; and outside the town there are groves of oranges, vineyards, and gardens bright with flowers of all colors. The climate is soft and balmy, and the sky has no clouds. Everything is so charming at Naples, that there is a saying in Italy, "See Naples and die."

Now we can not stop to describe Naples, for we are going to read about a wonderful hill that is just outside of Naples. This hill is a volcano, and is named Vesuvius. Some people call a volcano a burning mountain. That is not quite right, for it does not burn as fireburns. It is really a pipe or chimney, through which hot stones and other things are thrown below.

In many ways, Vesuvius is the best known volcano in the world, and you will often hear about it, and the damage it has worked. The sides of this volcano are only a heap of molten matter that has been piled up, little by little, outside the pipe or chimney, which goes far into the earth.

Many hundreds of years ago Vesuvius was as peaceful as any hill in our country is today. No one ever thought it possible that it would burst out in fire and smoke. But Vesuvius was only a sleeping volcano, and vines were growing over the sides of the crater, or hole at the top.

People were living quiet close to Vesuvius, more than two thousand years ago, just as they are today. The first notice they had that Vesuvius was a volcano came about in this way. There were many noises from the ground, which shook and opened in large cracks; and at last, after sixteen years of this grumbling, Vesuvius burst forth in all its might.

A Clever man named Pliny, who lived at that time, has told us all about this great outbreak. One fine day in summer a cloud of strange shape and size was hanging over the mountain. This cloud had the form of a great pine tree; and since then the same sort of cloud is often seen when Vesuvius is going to send out fire and lava.

This man watched and soon saw smoke go into the clouds and stones shoot up into the clouds. Of course, the stones and ashes fell down in showers, and so strange was the sight that he thought he would go nearer and get a better view. In doing this however, he ran a great risk, and we know that his uncle lost his life.

Now, what do you think he saw? Of course, we cannot give his full account, but, perhaps, one day you will read it for yourselves. He saw showers of ashes, and red-hot stones; he saw the land opening and closing; and he saw the sea going away from the shore as if it would not return. So vast was the mass of ashes and stones, that several cities nearby were buried beneath them, and many thousands of people lost their lives. Since then, Vesuvius has often sent out steam, ashes, stones and fire; but this was, perhaps, the worst outbreak of this volcano.

If you go to Vesuvius today, you will find houses at the base, and vines and olives growing on its sides. The soil is very rich, and the people seem to have no fear of the volcano.

As you get to the crater, it is found that the ground is very hot. You can not keep your foot on the same spot for many seconds. Look between the chinks of the stones, and you can see that it is red-hot. Put in your stick, and it is soon on fire.

Now look over the edge of the crater and you see into a deep, deep pit, filled with masses of steam, wind blows these clouds on one side, and then is seen the red glow of the burning lava. You will not want to stay there long and will only be too glad to go down the mountain into the pleasant groves outside the beautiful city of Naples—*At Home and Abroad.*

Origin of Wood Screws.

Billions of wood screws, made of metal, but so designated to distinguish them from machine screws, used for putting together parts of machinery, are used in various cabinet-making and wood-working plants throughout the United States. Until the opening of the nineteenth century the manufacture of these was rather a crude process of forging and cutting with hand tools, says *Pullman News*. Although various improvements in their manufacture were made, it was not until 1841 that Thomas J. Sloan designed the now familiar gimlet-point screw, which, under the pressure of a screw driver, enters wood readily and with little danger of splitting the wood.

In the last sixty or seventy years wood screws have been progressively improved, as well as the machinery on which they are produced. The present-day method of manufacture is wholly automatic. Large coils of the desired size of wire are fed from spools through straightening machines to automatic headers, where the blank screws are made. These blanks are then threaded, slotted, cleaned and packed automatically into cartons containing one gross each.

Windmill Etiquette.

The picturesque Dutch windmills are fast passing from the landscape of the Land of Dikes. The Dutch millers are modernizing their mills and turning to electricity. They are right, of course; but along with the great blades and stubby towers there will vanish much that is quaint and pictorial in tradition as well as in architecture, for the miller has made his mill, through many generations, show and express his joys and sorrows.

Always the Dutch miller has given his mill a name and called it by that—never just the "mill." When a daughter of the household married, the mill was gaily adorned; when a member of the family died, the mill was put into mourning, and the degree of that mourning was governed by fixed rules of windmill etiquette. If the owner died, all the twenty boards in the arms of the mill were taken out, and the mill stood motionless for a given time, as if in grief over the loss of its owner. When the church bells tolled, the boardless blades turned in unison with the bells.—*Youth's Companion.*

DIocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHITFIN, General Missionary, 605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Numberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointments.

HELEN KELLER

Bright marvel of our wondrous age!
No light of earthly sun illumines her way;
The Sun of Heaven turns darkness into day.
For her there come no shadows of the night;
Her radiant spirit glows with heavenly light.
Bright visions hers, beyond our mortal sight.
Her ear, attuned alone to angel tones,
Knows naught of this world's strife, its cries and moans;
But music richer far than earth can claim,
With rapture, kindles heart and soul aflame.
Her outer ear and eye all closed to sight and sound,
God hath her inner life with richer blessings crowned.

Given her to taste, while here, with naught of earth's alloy,
The hidden life which gives the heavens their light and joy,
Imprinting on her heart and mind, His new commandment, "Love."
Revealing thus the sacred spring of blessedness above.

Deprived of all—yet given all!
Bright marvel of our age!

—*SARAH MARTYN WRIGHT.*

JULIAN MITCHELL DIES AT SHORE

Stone Deaf Producer of "Follies"

LONG BRANCH, June 24.—Julian Mitchell, producer of musical plays "The Wizard of Oz," "Babes in Toyland," "Ziegfeld Follies" and many other—died last night at the Monmouth Memorial Hospital. Mr. Mitchell was born here seventy-five years ago, was educated in the public schools here, and at the age of fifteen got a job as callboy at Niblo's Garden and his introduction to the footlights. Five years later, he had produced his first play, in which he also danced. He appeared as a dancer in many plays, until 1910. His last appearance on the stage was in the Ziegfeld Follies of that year. His biggest productions were done for Ziegfeld, George M. Cohan and Weber and Fields.

He was almost stone-deaf, a handicap that apparently bothered him little, although one of his most important tasks was to teach girls to sing and dance and to plan the dances to go with the music he could not hear. He used to lean against the piano during rehearsals to get the vibrations of the music.

He had been ill at his Norwood Avenue home for three weeks, and a patient at the hospital since Sunday, when he underwent an operation. Most of the time since the operation he had been in a comatose state.

Mr. Mitchell was the son of Alfred Mitchell, and was born in New York. His first wife was Georgia Adele Lake. They were divorced in 1893. Twenty-five years ago he married Miss Bessie Clayton, a dancer, the daughter of Edward Clayton of this city. A daughter, Miss Priscilla Mitchell, and her mother survive.

Mr. Mitchell had been a summer resident on Norwood Avenue for many years, his country home being one of the show places of the resort. He had four brothers, only one of whom, Charles E. Mitchell, of Pleasure Bay, this city, survives. The late Joseph Mitchell, a brother, was an actor. Mr. Mitchell was a nephew of Maggie Mitchell, one of the best known actresses of her day, who married Charles Abbott, and who for many years lived at Cricket Lodge, this city. Her great success was in "Fanchon, the Cricket."—*Newark (N. J.) News.*

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Canon Avenue, Alexandria, Va.

Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Services by Appointment.—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

If the single man plant himself indomitably on his instincts and there abide the huge world will come round to him.—*Emerson*

Deaf Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 17, 1926.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wisdom is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE following received at this office some time ago, is self-explanatory. It comes from Illinois, where one would expect the public to be posted about the deaf, especially as Col. Smith and his famed band have heralded far and wide what the Institution at Jacksonville has done and is doing for the education and training of the deaf.

"I wonder if through the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL I could learn of the different kinds of work the deaf get to do to make a living. I have enquired of many in this city, none of them knew. I have not always been deaf, so the ways of a deaf person gaining a livelihood is no known to me. Will you be so good as to send me a sample copy of the JOURNAL, or advise me how to get the knowledge I desire. I thank you."

But for the benefit of the writer, we will add that all Institutions for the deaf, besides giving a good mental education, physical culture to insure sound bodies, speech and speech-reading from the lips to those who are found capable of progress by that method of instruction, elucination and lectures by signs and the manual method (which also includes writing, endows every child with training in some trade or avocation. There is no line of work in which the deaf are not profitably engaged. Even the professions are represented by those who have taken a collegiate course, and have secured that mental equipment that is essential. To enumerate all the occupations of the deaf would take a lot of printed space. Suffice it to say that only where deafness is an insuperable bar, which is in very few vocations, has their success been halted.

IZA ISA WOW

SAYS SHE CAN TEACH DEAF CHILDREN BY GAS SO THEY CAN DO THEIR OWN GASSING.

An Associated Press dispatch under a London date line says: Deaf and dumb children in London are being taught to speak perfectly by means of ordinary gas flames.

This simple method, used by a suburban teacher with a large class of boys and girls, consists in showing each pupil how he or she can make a gas flame jump to varying heights and at a varying rate, by the sounds the pupil does not understand. It requires about three months for a pupil to learn the sounds of the alphabet by this method.

Miss Iza Thomason, who sponsors the idea, says: "A deaf-mute has perfectly normal vocal organs and is mute only because he is a deaf. He makes sounds, but is unconscious of them, and they convey no meaning to others."

PLAYING SAFE.

"Is your husband trying anything to cure his deafness?"

"No; he has postponed it until the children have finished their piano lessons."—*Boston Transcript.*

CHICAGO.

For long we watched and waited
With eager breath and bated,
But long years sped and hope was dead—
Alas, we sure "got left!"
Out hope was vain, confound it!
But now, oh joy, we found it,
We've found a "deaf school summer course,"
At last, to teach the deaf!

This mania for "summer normal courses for teachers of the deaf" has long given us a pain. Monopolized by hearing teachers, and attended only by hearing teachers, they called the axiom of the good, grey William Wade—may Mary rest his honest soul—that "the only place the deaf are discriminated against is in schools for the deaf." Amen!

Col. Oscar C. Smith, of our Illinois State School for the Deaf, located down in Jacksonville (or "Jax") inaugurated a praiseworthy departure when he made his fifth normal course available for deaf students—and even assigned one deaf teacher to the faculty in the person of E. P. Clearly, our venerable veteran. The five week course ended July 30th, after a signally successful season, and will call for many an encore. This is the first time in history that any summer normal course, anywhere, has made special provision for deaf students.

The five week course was well attended, 23 students enrolling under a teaching force composed of Col. Smith, Miss Irene Sandberg, Miss Amelia DeMotte, Miss Margaret Russell, G. H. Putnam, and E. P. Clearly—the last named being the deaf veteran of the "Jax" teaching staff. Miss Opal Coffman was interpreter. The students enrolled included: Miss Mildred DeArman, Miss Erma Hull, Miss Catherine Harold, Will am Lloyd, Miss Lottie Miles, and Miss Margaret Orden of Tennessee; Miss Helen DeArage, Miss Roselee Elgin, Mrs. Doyle Moore, Miss Mary McLamara, Miss Thelma Toulon, Miss Mildred Smith, Miss Edith White and Fred Scheneman, all of Illinois; Miss Anna Arnot, of Michigan; John Taylor Chapin and Bernard Tietelbaum, of Pittsburgh; Miss Margaret Woods and James Woods, of Arkansas; Miss Mary Vocslayer and James Beauchamp, of Kentucky; Miss Elsie Larson, of Iowa; and Miss Feikin, of Iowa.

Mrs. William J. O'Neil, for the past four years a valued member of the JOURNAL Chicago office left Chicago for good on the 25th, to join her husband in Cleveland, from whence they intend to journey to the Nad convention in Washington. From Washington they intend to tour the east, winter in Florida, move on gradually to Denver next summer, and then go to make a permanent residence in California, the peerless. Bill O'Neil sells advertising signs on the road, a freelance salesman selecting his own route. Mrs. O'Neil is one of those souls, who has a ready laugh for every story, a cheery smile for every occasion, and is the life of every party. Married at 16, she is called "the youngest grandmother in captivity," being only a little over 40, and unusually bright for her brief schooling. One of the many good points about the O'Neils is they never carry gossip—a rare trait with Chicagoans, let me tell you! To all and sundry of the several thousand JOURNAL readers we commend the O'Neils to their open hospitality; as honest, cheerful, diffusing, upright citizens. Chicago hates to lose them.

Grover Cleveland Farquhar, who attained sudden fame at St. Paul in a Horatius-at-the-bridge role, finished his four week course at the local Linotype school and betook himself hence on the last of July. Back to the sunflower garden and the radish patch in Fulton-on-the-pike. Back where the "L" trains cease to rumble, and the gunnens cease to grumble,—where the bumble bees do bumble; back at home. Farquhar made quite a social splash while here—considerably more than does the customary country bumpkin. He was dined and feasted to his heart's content, and for a wind-up delivered a splendid sign-address before the Pas-a-Pas Club, a few hours before entraining, on "Don Cesar de Bazan." A goodly crowd enjoyed this treat, expressing a hope that our "Beloved Hick" would forsake the sticks and migrate to this civilized community anon. "Farry" will always find the latch-string out.

The same day "Farry" forsook the hospitable rooftop of the Meaghermenage, his place was taken by Neumar Pike—just arrived after a five week auto trip from San Francisco, Cal., via Yosemite and all the wonders of the West. Pike—past president of the San Francisco division—is spending a week here, having booked passage on the Nad Special to Washington.

The latest addition to our thriving young community is Ben Ursin, of Duluth, who drove down in his Ajax and has formed a partnership with his father, a contractor in Morgan Park, one of our South Side suburbs. His wife is a hearing woman—daughter of the famous Lars Larsen—and the Ursins will prove very valuable additions to our circle.

The Horace Buells gave a very nice party on the 31st, in honor of

the birthday of Buell's sister—Mrs. Fred Woodworth. Four tables of whist followed a dainty repast. The list of guests read like a "Whos Who" of the elite. Buell and Woodworth united to purchase a new Fordor sedan, and conveyed their guests to the waiting "L," following an ideal evening.

The Chic go Association of the Deaf is not dead—only sleeping. True to expectations, its president, Chester C. Codman, craftily called a meeting on the 28th—shortly before the Nad convention and corraled a respectable bunch of proxies.

The Frederick Neesame motored in with their Jewett, on the 31st, for a few days stay with the Craigs, bringing Mrs. Craig along as ballast.

Rev. George Flick left on the 26th in his car, driving first to Lakewood, N. J., to visit his mother. Mrs. Flick will leave on the 30th for Lakewood to join him, then they will drive to Greenwich, Ct., where they visit Mrs. Flick's sister. Following this, the Flicks will attend the conference of Episcopal clergymen in Philadelphia, and the Nad convention in Washington; then a visit to Baltimore.

Fred Sibitzky got back July 10th, after eight weeks in Germany. "Great time; gained ten pounds. No Volstead in der Vaterland," he says. He left Germany as boy, forty-five years ago, yet was able to trace and meet many old schoolmates.

Harry Leiter is out of luck. His bank was unable to re-arrange his two-week vacation to include all the time of the Nad convention, so Harry, his wife, and daughter, left on the 31st for Mrs. Leiter's old home in Philadelphia. That's three passengers less for the Nad special train.

C. V. Bardeen and Hugh Barker are also missing the Nad special, taking the B. & O. at noon August 7th, and arriving in Washington next morning. That gives us one more day for sight-seeing in the "apitol," they explain.

There will be no weekly Wednesday suppers at All Angeles' during August. August 18th, the Rev. Dr. Olof Hanson, the Seattle architect who was once president of the N. A. D., will deliver an address at All Angeles'.

Jack Seipp, of the Evansville team, is leading a Wisconsin league in base-stealing, and slamming the ball, as he never did when an amateur. Recently the best men of the league went to play the Milwaukee "Brewers" in a charity game. Seipp is one of the few deaf men, who made good in hearing leagues, playing the infield. Other deaf men generally play the outfield, or pitch, as hearing plays an important part in team-work.

J. E. Pershing, a cousin of Gen. John Pershing of the A. E. F., and his wife were in Chicago on the 26th. Our Pershing is secretary of the Springfield, Ohio, division. Another visitor was H. B. Young, who owns a bakery in Dunmore, Pa.—recently written-up in the *Silent Worker*. The Youngs were here on their honeymoon.

The superintendent of our Home for Aged Deaf, Mrs. Gus Hyman, underwent a serious operation at Michael Reese Hospital on the 24th, and will be confined there for several weeks.

Warren Cox enjoyed his 76th birthday at the Home on July 10th. His daughter sent him a large cake, which he shared with his cronies.

Mrs. Herman Witte spent two weeks in Fort Atkinson, Wis., visiting her 86-year-old mother.

Miss Joyce Hasenstap is clerking in the Stevensons store during the college vacation.

Mrs. James Watson, our former resident, has been released from a Des Moines hospital, after five months confinement with her leg in a cast. The weekly Wednesday supper at All Angeles' on the 21st was almost wholly donated. Mrs. Bob Blair gave an 8-lb. ham; C. V. Barden gave six bricks of ice cream; and a nephew of Herman Witte gave a large cake.

The oldest boy of the W. McGann's is spending three weeks in a Y. M. C. A. camp.

T. G. Mathew, of New Mexico, spent a few days with the Arthur Meehans en route to Columbus.

Mrs. Cooper and children, of Washington, D. C., spent the 31st with Mrs. Arthur Roberts, en route to her parent's home in Utah.

Mrs. Robert Blair managed a beach party at the 51st Street Beach on the 24th, in honor of Mrs. Ward Small, of Santa Barbara, Cal. There were three dozen orators there.

The next day Mrs. W. Hill gave a party in honor of Mrs. Small—just returned after several weeks with her mother in Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mrs. Linda Brimbe has been vacationing with the H. Harters in Racine, and the E. Craigs at Delavan Lake.

James Watson, of Des Moines, a former Chicagoan, spent his two-week vacation visiting friends here.

Gus Boltz and his mother are living in the home of the Isadore Newmans while the family is away for the summer. The Newman cottage on the Indiana dunes is a popular rendezvous. The Paddens and Joe

Millers spent two weeks there lately.

Friends of Mrs. Charles Kemp gave her a nice birthday party at the Meinken flat on the 21st, paying "500" all afternoon. The husbands dropped in after supper, and kept the fun going until midnight.

The Ephpheta circles held a picnic in Mundelein, a beautiful suburb thirty mile north of Chicago, on the 25th.

Mrs. George Dougherty and daughter Julia entertained Thornton, of Fulton, Mo., at dinner on the 25th. Grover Farquhar, of Fulton, and William Sayles, of Racine, Wis., were also there.

Jack Seipp, of the Evansville, Wis., team was in town on the 20th, and saw the Cubs-Giants game.

Wells, of Detroit, is working at Rand McNallys.

Jim Lynch finished his course at the linotype school on the 23d, and went home to Indianapolis.

Morton Henry's two children are spending the summer with their paternal grandparents in New Jersey.

Dates ahead: August 15—Picnic of Division No. 1, at Niles Center. August 18—Lecture at All Angeles' by Dr. Olof Hanson, of Seattle. September 4 and 5—Big Sac joy-fest, lasting two days. 6—Annual Labor Day picnic, Kolze's Park.

THE MEAGHERS.

PHILADELPHIA

Conference and Unveiling.

On Thursday, August 5th, the deaf clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States convened in All Souls' Church, Philadelphia, Pa., to observe the fiftieth anniversary of the ordination of the first deaf-mute in the world into Holy Orders. It was on October 8th, 1876, that the Rev. Henry Winter Syle, of Philadelphia, was ordained into the Diaconate of the Episcopal Church, and as a direct consequence the church today has eighteen duly ordained deaf-clergymen laboring in the United States.

Among the clergy who attended are many men who have rendered distinguished service in the cause of advancing the general welfare of the deaf. They include the Rev. Messrs. Franklin C. Smielan, of Pennsylvania; Oliver J. Whildin, of Maryland; Dr. Olof Hanson, of Seattle; George F. Flick, of Chicago; H. Lorraine Tracy, of Mississippi; Clarence J. Webb, of Los Angeles; Warren M. Smaltz, of Philadelphia; Homer E. Grace, of Denver; Henry J. Pulver, of Washington, D. C.; Clarence W. Charles, of Columbus, O.; Collins S. Sawhill, of Cleveland, O.; Guilbert C. Bradock, of New York; J. Stanley Light, of Hartford, Ct.; Herbert C. Merrill, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Roma, C. Fortune, of Durham, N. C., and J. M. Kochler, of Pennsylvania.

The Conference of clergymen organized with Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, President; Rev. Herbert C. Merrill as Vice-President; Rev. Warren M. Smaltz as Secretary; and Rev. C. W. Charles as Treasurer. Greetings were sent to the Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud, of St. Louis, who was unable to attend due to illness.

This Conference marks the first of its kind in over a dozen years, and consequently assumes large importance. Hopes have been expressed that similar conferences may be held in the future at frequent intervals.

The clergy in attendance are the guests of All Souls' Church and of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf. The superintendent of the Mt. Airy School, Mr. Elbert A. Gruver, entertained the clergy and their wives at a very delightful luncheon.

On Sunday, August 8th, the clergy in attendance unveiled a beautiful bronze tablet at All Souls' Church in honor of the distinguished layman, the late A. L. E. Cronter, LL.D., L.H.D., who for over half a century had actively interested himself in church work among the deaf. Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, of New York, was the guest of honor at the Conference.

The Conference held four business sessions during its stay at Philadelphia. The general public was invited to two of the sessions. Many interesting ideas were exchanged by the clergy, all relating to church work and the moral and spiritual advancement of the deaf.

Among the many interesting subjects discussed were the following: Co-operation of All the Clergy; A Church Paper for the Deaf; How to Get Better Support for Deaf Missions; Co-operation of the Church and the Schools for the Deaf; Social Work in the Missions; How to Finance the Education of New Churches for the Deaf; Training of Candidates for the Ministry. A Committee on Resolutions presented a set of resolutions at the final session, which will be published later.

The avenue of escape is a popular thoroughfare.

SEATTLE.

"Best ever," "Dandy time," "Let's come again next year," was the general trend of the remarks made by some two hundred Oregon and Washington deaf at Borst Park, Centralia, as Sunday August 1st, drew to a close, and the visitors began to pack up and get their autos ready for the one hundred mile or so drive back to their homes.

Yes, boy, it was some affair, that Portland-Seattle midway picnic held at Centralia, almost exactly one hundred miles from each town. There is not a single deaf resident in Centralia that we know of, but the Chamber of Commerce extended the free use of the park and ball grounds, and showed others countries that greatly helped to the success of the affair.

Except for one bus load of some twenty people from Seattle, every one journeyed down in private autos, and figuring about four to the car, there must have been some forty or fifty machines driven by the deaf. Beyond some flat tires, not an accident marred the trip.

The first arrivals were the Lawrence and Fay cars from Vancouver and Portland. They decided to make an extra day of it and arrived at midnight, Friday, to camp out. Saturday there was a steady stream of arrivals. All the 20 cabins at the auto camp close by were reserved by the Frats, while others brought their own camping equipment.

Saturday night, some 175 people crowded into the community hall at Borst Park, which had been cleared of tables for the occasion. Dancing was started by a few, but everyone was holding back. Among the interested spectators was a quiet, unassuming young man of about thirty. Presently he handed out his card and it bore the name of George L. Barner, Mayor of Centralia.

The party began to take on life. Stunts were put on and the "applause" commenced to flow. The mayor wanted to dance with all the girls. Some of those were the niece of Mrs. Root, Alices Campbell, Marie Coic and Mrs. Bryan Wilson.

Mrs. Reichle, of Portland, rendered a verse from "Auld Lang Syne." Miss Ethel Morton gave the proper atmosphere to "Yankee Doodle," Frank Kelly, Seattle, did some imitation stunts, and Miss Eva Hogan, formerly of Spokane, now Portland, did. "When I was once a Maiden" so cleverly half in signs, half in pantomime, that even the Mayor and Secretary Tyler, of the Chamber of Commerce, could understand without an interpretation.

Bright and early Sunday morning Mayor Barner was on hand to pitch the first ball in the baseball game the Seattle and Portland divisions and make a speech of welcome. In fact he was so interested in the doings that he spent all day with the crowd. The ball game ended in a tie, 10 all, in the ninth inning after Seattle had taken a commanding lead in the early frames, but Portland came from behind and evened up. Batteries were Tyler and Hudson for Portland, Bradbury, Sanders and Jensen for Seattle.

After dinner twenty dollars in prizes donated by the two divisions were distributed, half to the winners of the various contests pulled off, and half in a free drawing.

After the contests, short speeches on what the N. F. S. D. meant to the deaf were made by James O'Leary, Spokane; Harold Linde, Portland, and A. W. Wright, Seattle. Miss Alice Wilberg, Seattle rendered "America," and Mrs. Reichle, Portland, gave "Auld Lang Syne" in full. Mayor Barner surprised the crowd by using a few signs in bidding good bye, and the picnic was over.

The affair was in charge of a committee of five from each town, with W. S. Root, Seattle, general chairman. The others on the committee were Messrs. Wright, Bodley, Wilson, Seattle; Lowell, Tacoma and Greenwood, Lynch, LaMotte, Sanders, Portland, and Lawrence, Vancouver.

At the Half Way Picnic everybody was surprised to see Mrs. L. A. Divine and Mrs. J. O. Reichle with their hair bobbed, which is very becoming to them. Hope Divine, the new oral teacher for the Oregon State School was there with her parents. Hope's brother eighteen years old secured a position with a surveying concern after he graduated from high school. He expects to enter the Agricultural College in Pullman or the State of University in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Linde, of Portland, who were at the picnic stated they would be in Seattle for a day when they visit Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Riley in Victoria this month. Mrs. Linde was one of our popular young ladies before she married Mr. Linde.

Our big hearted Jim O'Leary, of Spokane, came to Seattle from the picnic and is the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves at their apartment. A party is planned for him by the Reeves.

Mr. and Mrs. Kautz, Miss Ethel Morton and Mr. LaMotte all of Portland, are camping at Mt. Rainier this week.

Miss Marguerite Gorman entertained a party of her young friends recently. Marguerite has the handsomest home among the deaf, as her father was one of Seattle's wealthiest man before he died several years ago.

Mrs. Jack Bertram and her two children are home from their two weeks' visit with Professor and Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom in Salem, Oregon. On their return they brought along Mrs. Bertram's father, who lives in Dee, Oregon, for a visit. Mr. Bertram accompanied the family to Salem and returned alone after a few days' visit. The 15-years old daughter, Marion, drives the Studebaker special, having secured a license for herself. Her young brother, John, a boy scout, can drive pretty well.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Stuth, of Bremerton, drove in their new Essex Coach to Aberdeen to visit the latter's sister. Mrs. Stuth is now learning how to drive.

Oscar Sander's parents, living in Snohomish, had a pleasant visit from Oscar this summer after a year's absence.

Lawrence Belser took Mr. and Mrs. Root out to Alki Beach several times during our warm spell. The Roots having many auto rides, do not worry about buying a machine.

A. W. Wright has sold the house in the Broadway district that he bought three months ago for investment. He made a profit of a few hundred dollars.

Sunday, July 18th, there was a party of twenty-six deaf people at Kodendo Beach, a grand place on the sound between Tacoma and Seattle. The sea water was surprisingly warm that half of the crowd went in swimming. Mrs. Burgett, whom we supposed was visiting in Michigan was there. She expected to start her journey a little later.

Claude Ziegler has changed his work from the hard wood flooring concern to a furniture repair shop, which he likes better. Rev. Gaertner, the manager of the Lutheran employment bureau, assisted him in securing this desirable situation.

Mrs. W. E. Brown received a lovely silk umbrella and a rug for her birthday from some eighteen friends, who gathered at her home to surprise her. The party brought along refreshments.

Sunday, July 25th, half of the crowd of 34 attending the Lutheran Church services walked two miles down to the Madrona Park bathing beaches.

That day at the church, Rev. Gaertner announced that he had declined the offer to take Rev. Wagoner's place just vacated in Milwaukee, much to the gratification of the local members as they feel they cannot afford to lose him. Rev. Wagoner was one of the board of the missionary for the deaf. Rev. Gaertner left Seattle, July 30th, for St. Louis, Mo., to attend the annual missionary board for the deaf conference. He will return in time for our yearly celebration of the foundation of the Lutheran Church of Our Redeemer.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Haire are riding in a new 1926 touring Chevrolet that they purchased a week ago, after selling their Overland, which they had for the past two years.

Lawrence Belser took some of the younger set out to Monroe to see Mrs. Claussen, of Akron, Ohio, a few days ago.

Carl Garrison was struck by an auto, while crossing a street, but the driver sped on without aiding him. Mr. Garrison secured the number of the car though his injuries were not serious.

The McFarlands are very proud of their new Star Coupe.

Ralph Shade, an Iowa boy gave an interesting account of his travel at the bowling alley when he was here. He is on his way to Alberta, Canada. Though he is an American born he has a Canadian sister attending the Winniepeg School.

Harold Greenwood, of Port Angeles, returned from Los Angeles, where he has been for a year. He reported that Andy Genner a former Seattle boy, was married to a Miss Bernice Dent, of San Diego. Andy is subbing on one of the big Los Angeles dailies, and has plenty of work.

Mrs. Watson, widow of the late Superintendent of the Vancouver School was in Portland the past month or so. We are hoping that she will stop in Seattle on her way back to South Dakota where her daughter, Mrs. Tillinghast and Supt. Tillinghast, are located. Mrs. Watson and her husband were the first superintendent, teachers and matron of our State school after Mr. McFarland left the school about two years after its establishment. The school was in bad shape, far out in the woods, in a poor building when the Watsons came. They worked and labored for two or three years when the legislature passed an appropriation for the brick building which still stands. The Watsons remained with the State school for about twenty years.

PUGET SOUND.
August 4, 1926.

Mrs. S. C. Benedict and her aunt, Miss Cace, left Tuesday for Orlando, Fla., enroute they will stop in Binghamton to visit relatives.

DETROIT.

Take notice of the following announcements:

Special meeting of the D. A. D. August 13th, at D. A. D. Hall—Important business.

M. A. D. business meeting Saturday, September 11th, at G. A. R. Hall.

Frat picnic at Van Dyke Park Saturday, September 4th.

D. A. C. picnic at Center Line, Sunday, August 8th—Harper Center Line car.

The officers of the M. A. D. held a business meeting at Ivan Heymansens' July 25th.

Detroit is still growing—things are getting ready for a new building of eighty-one stories. This will be the highest building in the world and the location is right back of the present D. A. D. Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rheiner left on July 31st, for the N. A. D. convention at Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Goth and sister, Emma, motored there, leaving the first of the week.

Detroiters seem to favor Alex I. Pach as the next president.

We wish Washington the best of luck, a big crowd and good weather, and wish we could be there too.

Charles Stahl, Tony Czubeck, and Herbert Ward, attended a picnic at St. Joseph, July 4th. Tony won a beautiful platinum watch. He is very proud of it.

Leo Goldstick, secretary of the D. A. D., was in Chicago last month on his vacation. He was the guest of F. Hoffman.

O. Ballman, a former resident of Detroit, but now from Chicago, has again moved back here, on account of his father's business, as broker in the largest bank at Highland Park. His old friends in Detroit were glad to see him back. He has promised to join the D. A. D. after the press of business is over.

Mr. E. Hartley, of Buffalo, has secured work with the Detroit Free Press. His wife is Bernice Draza Hartley.

We are proud to announce the intention of the following young men to enter Gaudaud College this fall. Paul Zieske, Norman Crawford, A. Yorder, and one young lady, whose name we failed to learn.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Liddy left on Thursday, July 29th, for Chicago. They went on the "Great Western." This is one of Michigan's most beautiful trips. Mr. Liddy's business usually keeps him at home, so this is an extra treat.

Philiph Bedenark is out of a job again. He seems unfortunate in that respect.

Among the new business enterprises started is that of the Schozade Co., manufacturing chemists, cosmetic, and Perfume and Claude V. Oziers' name heads on the letter heads with Louis V. and Elmer H. Schode.

Mr. Fred Ryan is home from the University of Michigan Hospital now, and back at Ford's, where they gave him a cleaner and easier job. It will be about six months before he can get his glass eye.

Thirty couples with the kiddies, enjoyed a pot luck dinner on the large spacious lawn of Herbert McClean and wife at Brightmoor, August 25th. Mrs. McClean was one of the six famous "Jewels" at the Flint State School.

Mrs. Maurice Pernick and Miss Ruth Rubenstein, of Chicago, are visiting friends in Detroit. Miss Rubenstein has gone home now, while Mrs. Pernick decided to stay a little longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Rubin came back to our town. He has secured his old position at the Cadillac Motor Car Co.

It is with regret we write the D. A. D. plans for moving to a new Hall fell through. It seems the owner of the new Case building took French-leave, so the lease could not be signed. Then the credit men abandoned their plans of using the present D. A. D. Hall for their office, so the landlord asked the D. A. D. to stay on until he finds new tenants or the D. A. D. lease expires. There are a lot of long faces now, as the intended new hall was a beauty in size, location, and arrangements.

Mrs. Atcheson Scott has been suffering with one of Jobs blessings. Sympathy goes to her, sure.

Mr. Fred Gottsworth, of Grosse Isle, was a whole year older August 25th, so Mr. and Mrs. John Avery, of Toledo, Mr. and Mrs. Engelbrecht, of River Rouge, and Mr. and Mrs. Wrobel, of Wyan-dotte, Mr. and Mrs. John Hellers, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Atcheson Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hellers and children, of Detroit, Mr. Berry, of Royal Oak, Mrs. Frederick and Miss Ball came with well filled baskets of eats and some gifts to help him keep young, Fred said he don't feel any older—we are glad for that.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Behrendt called on Mr. W. B. Ramsbach and found him able to be up and about after a bad attack of rheumatism.

The disease of an evil conscience is beyond the practice of all the physicians of all the countries in the world.—*Gladstone.*

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Friends gathered at the Robert Treat Hotel, in Newark, in a reception room awaiting the coming of Mr. and Mrs. Marx Levy, of Arlington, N. J., to spring upon them the big surprise of their lives on last Saturday, July 31st. The chief conspirators were Mrs. A. C. Bachrach and their sons, Nelson and Milton Levy, the former managing the details, and the young men bore the expenses of the affair. The reason was the thirtieth wedding anniversary of their parents, who were not much given to social celebrations, but the boys induced them to come over to the hotel to partake of a nice quiet dinner in honor of the event. Imagine their surprise when the twenty-two friends ran to them and congratulated them, when they entered the reception room.

Then all of them repaired to the dining room and the feast was thoroughly relished all the way from caviar on toast to ice-cream pudding. Mr. Frankenheim, was the speaker, dilating on the worthy qualities of the man, Mr. Levy, whom he had known for more than forty years. Schoolmates and co-laborers in the commercial photographic trade, and on the lovely and sweet disposition of his wife, who use to bear the brunt of the home during their early struggles. Now they live in peace and own a beautiful house, blessed with four children—namely, Albert, Lucy, Nelson and Milton.

Then they left the hotel and took cars for Arlington and ushered into the house, where they resumed conversations, until Mrs. Bachrach revealed to the happy couple a collection of silver knives, forks, spoons, and a set of a silver percolator, creamer, and sugar bowl, purchased from Gorham's, a present from the guests.

Everybody complimented Mrs. Bachrach for the well-managed affair. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bachrach, Mr. and Mrs. S. Bramson, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kohn, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Loew, Mr. and Mrs. W. Lippens, Mr. and Mrs. C. McManus, Mr. and Mrs. F. Herring, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. T. Little, Messrs. S. Frankenheim, E. Souweine, E. Basch, H. C. Kohlman, and also Miss Emma Ward, Messrs. G. Hummel, V. Dondiego, who called later to pay the Levys their respects.

On Wednesday, August 4th, four deaf-mutes arrived in New Jersey, having come all the way from Illinois in a touring car. The four were S. Robey Burns, the Physical Director of the Jacksonville School for the Deaf, Walter Mannen, of Waintonville, Ill., Erwin Kirestin, of Manhattan, Ill., Bill Eskew, of Benton, Ill. They left the car in Jersey City, and Mr. Burns, who has been in New York several times before piloted the party around, not forgetting to visit Fanwood, where Robey was greatly surprised in the improvements made in the Trade Schools. He said that all the way they experienced pleasant weather, and only felt the heat when they arrived in the city. They left the next day for Trenton, then to Mt. Airy, and from there to Washington, D. C., to attend the Convention of the National Association of the Deaf.

Master Kenneth Carroll Parkes, grandson of Anthony Capelle, celebrated his fourth birthday last Saturday afternoon with a party to several of his little friends at his home, 600 West 175 Street. A birthday cake, with five gleaming candles, (one "to grow on"), was successfully demolished, the wrecking crew cooling off after their labor by consuming plenty of ice cream. When the donkey game was played, Kenneth displayed more knowledge of how to walk blindfolded than of etiquette, and was impolite enough to win the prize at his own party. Among those present were Miss Edith Regan and Master Buddy Hudson. Master Hudson was winner of the prize for highest score in the "Snap-ball" game.

Mr. W. L. Waters, of Santa Barbara, Cal., arrived in the city on Saturday, July 7th, from Philadelphia, Pa. where he had a sight of the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition. The first person he met in this city was his old friend Mr. E. Souweine. Mr. Walters after visiting relatives in Brooklyn, is going to Hartford to see about the monument on his father's grave, he will then visit the Gallaudet Home and pay his respects to Mr. Isaac N. Soper, an old schoolmate, then he will return to this city, to remain for a while.

Among those going to Washington to attend the N. A. D. Convention are the following: Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner, Mr. and Mrs. George N. Donovan, Harry P. Kane, Samuel Frankenheim, Miss Lena Stolloff, Miss Vera Hoffman, Miss Mary Hornstein, Miss Katherine McGuire, Mr. John N. Funk-

Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Terry are expected back from their European tour on Tuesday, August 17th. A reception will be tendered them under joint auspices of Greater New York Branch, N. A. D. and the Metropolitan Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association at St. Ann's Church on said evening. All the deaf are welcome to meet and greet the distinguished visitors.

After months of unusually strenuous work, Mr. Charles J. LeClerc, of San Francisco, is treating himself to a vacation extended enough to allow of his mingling with his New York friends for a couple of weeks in September. He won't know his old home locality in Washington Heights.

The following named silents of this city left for Mt. Airy on Friday, August 6th, to attend the meeting of the Pennsylvania deaf that meets at the Mt. Airy School: Mr. M. W. Loew, and her daughter, Gedelle, Mrs. Simon Hirsch, Mrs. M. H. Marks, Miss Altmeyer.

Mrs. Jay Haight, announces the marriage of her daughter, Dorothy Mande, to Mr. Roy Winans Parsons, on Saturday, July 21st, 1926. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Winans Parsons, will be at home after September 1st, at 67 Hancock Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Jack Armuth, and mother have rented a bungalow at Spring Lake for the season. She enjoyed a month, resting her weary bones, at this delightful summer resort. Hubby joined her during week-end, and is sporting a coat of tan.

Mrs. Dennis A. Hanley has returned home, after being a patient at the Central Island Hospital for almost a year, having regained her normal health. Sunday last Mr. and Mrs. Hanley were seen, and they seemed happy.

In the account of the presentation of a testimonial to Mr. Harry Pierre Kane in last week's JOURNAL, the name of Dr. Thos. F. Fox and Mrs. J. R. Gooding, were inadvertently omitted.

A postcard received locates William Schurman, at Bayonne, N. J., where he has been more than once this summer. The place seems to attract him.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

DE L'EEPE MEMORIAL STATUE COMMITTEE.

REPORT No. 47.
Reported, Mar. 18, 1926.....\$6,699 16

COLLECTORS.
Samuel Frankenheim, N. Y..... 8 50
Stella M. Miller, Ct..... 25 00
Net Income from Investments..... 147 76

Present Fund.....\$6,880 42

CONTRIBUTIONS

NEW JERSEY.

Frank W. Hoppaugh..... 1 00
Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Porter..... 1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Moore..... 2 00

NEW YORK.

Osmond L. Leow..... 1 00
William Lippens..... 1 00
William G. Jones..... 1 00
Edwin A. Hodgson..... 1 00
Waldo Kies..... 50
Austin Fogarty..... 50
Edith H. Marshall..... 25

MASSACHUSETTS.

R. Newton Parsons..... 25

CONNECTICUT.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Kirk..... 5 00
Stella M. Miller..... 2 00
Michael Lippens..... 1 50
W. Frank Durian..... 1 50
James Frelick..... 1 00

Lee Clark..... 1 00
Mattie M. Keating..... 1 00
Robert E. Sweeney..... 1 00
Mrs. Alfred Santor..... 1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Bohn..... 1 00
Mrs. Bella Sweeney..... 1 00
Fred C. Rock..... 50
Mrs. E. P. Clark..... 50
Sandy Guinta..... 50
Moise Chagnon..... 50
Mary Chagnon..... 50
Guy L. Sullivan..... 50
Guy L. Bonham..... 50
Patricia Mensik..... 50
Bessie E. Poole..... 50
Alfred Santor..... 50
Walter G. Durian..... 25
Michael Hamra..... 25
Matthew Bakos..... 25
Florence Kelsey..... 25
William Meisinger..... 25
Curtis Caulkins..... 25
Philip Quinn..... 25
Gilbert F. Marshall..... 25

Aug. 5, 1926, Total Fund.....\$6,880 42

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM, Treasurer.

18 West 107th Street, New York City.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Caton Avenue, Alexandria, Va.

Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish, Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

Canadian Clippings

Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason for a few days and took in our annual picnic to Port Dalhousie on July 24th. We are so glad to see Mr. Ormiston, who met with such a serious accident, two or three years ago, has now almost recovered from its effects and is looking real fine.

Mr. Norman Gleadow, of Hamilton, was the speaker at our Sunday service on July 25th, and gave a fine sermon. Miss Evelyn Elliott assisted with a beautiful hymn.

Miss Evelyn Durant, of Guelph, was the guest of Miss Edna Eggington over the week-end of July 24th, and took in our big outing for Port Dalhousie.

After paying a visit to his parental home in St. Johns, Que., and other parts down that way, Mr. Ted. Murray and young son, of Winnipeg, Man., stopped over here on their way home, and spent a few days with their brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Neil A. McGillivray, leaving on July 26th for their Prairie home.

Mr. Horace Greig is one of the happiest deaf chaps in this city at present, for after an absence of several years, his wife and daughter, the latter of whom he had never seen before, returned to this city from Scotland on July 24th. It was a happy reunion of this family once more. Mr. Greig went down to Montreal to meet the Ocean Greyhound on which they took passage for this land of the free.

Mr. Harry Sloan, of Churchill, was in the city for several days lately and took in the big excursion to Port Dalhousie, with our picnic bunch, on July 24th.

We were pleased to have the Misses Laura and Catherine Yudhope, of Orilla, with us over the week-end of July 24th, and they accompanied us across the lake to Port Dalhousie for our annual picnic. The former cheerfully handed your scribe her renewal to the JOURNAL, with the usual compliment that it is the paper they want.

After a week's sojourn with Mr. and Mrs. Neil A. McGillivray, Miss Grace Robinson has returned to her home in Kingston. She is a genial favorite.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Doyle returned home on July 17th, from their three week's holidays, which they enjoyed in Clinton, Hensall, Poplar Hill and thereabouts.

On returning home from the picnic on July 24th, Mr. W. W. Scott was accompanied by his wife, who had been spending several weeks with her parents in Wellandport, and other parts of the Niagara Peninsula.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon R. Eaton, the latter of whom is a sister of the Misses Yudhope, of Orilla, were called to attend the funeral of the former's father, Dr. Eaton, who died on July 22d.

Mr. and A. C. Shepherd and son started, on July 24th, on their three weeks' annual holidays, the greater part of which they will spend at Wasaga Beach.

Mrs. H. W. Roberts returned on July 27th, from her ten days' visit to friends in Shelburne, Horning Mills, Phelpsston and Barrie.

Our annual picnic to Port Dalhousie, on July 24th, was a great success from every angle, in fact, the best we have yet had. Upwards of 250 were there, and among these were many from Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Hamilton, Brantford, Raglan, and other points. It resembled a community gathering. The games were keenly contested and the lucky winners well rewarded. The bathing beach was well patronized, and next day a great many had fallen victim to Old Sol's piercing rays. Those who got it up are well pleased with their efforts and deserve the hearty thanks of all.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Forrester and daughter have returned from a holiday of a week with relatives in Dunnville.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Scott, of Flint, Mich., were with us over the week-end of July 24th, having come back with the crowd from the picnic, and then left on Monday for a few days' visit with Miss Helen A. Middleton at Horning Mills. After leaving Flint, they visited Detroit and then took a boat ride down Lake Erie to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and Port Dalhousie, and returned via the same route.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Reeves were out on a visit to the former's old home in Lindsay lately, and had a good time.

Some fourteen young boys and girls were entertained at "Mora Glen" one day lately, and among them were Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Scott, of Flint, Mich., and the Tudhope sisters, of Orilla.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson have returned from their trip to Sarnia and other points west.

A very pretty wedding was quietly solemnized in St. John's Church, at Perth, Ont., on Monday morning, June 28th, 1926, Miss Margaret Marv, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Vaeg, of Balderson, Ont., and Mr. Ernest R. Hughes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hughes, of Carleton Place, Ont., were united

in the bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Dean Hogan.

The beautiful bride, who was given away by her father, was becomingly gowned in a gown of white silk canton crepe and veil of embroidered net, caught up with lilies of the valley, and carried a shower bouquet of peony roses. The groom's gift to the bride was a rope of pearls, and to the bridesmaid a string of pearls, and to the best man, a pair of gold cuff-links. Miss Eleanor Noonan, cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid, who looked pretty in a gown of pink, silk crepe, with hat to match, and carried a shower bouquet of peony roses. Mr. Reggie McCann ably supported the groom. After the nuptial knot was tied, all repaired to the home of the bride's parents, where a dainty wedding breakfast was served, only the immediate relatives and friends being invited, but at the wedding reception in the evening over one hundred and fifty guests attended, at which they enjoyed dancing until the unearthly hours of the morn.

AND YET TWO MORE.

On July 3d in Detroit, Mich., Miss Hazel Leone Jackson, second youngest daughter of Mr. J. W. Jackson, of Oil Springs, Ont., and Mr. Robert Gordon Smith, formerly of Riverview, Ont., took the path down the matrimonial course as one for life. The event was of a private nature and the bride's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Scott, of Flint, Mich., were witnesses. The bride wore a tulle dress and carried a bouquet of bride roses. The young couple, who are Belleville School graduates, will reside in Detroit, where Mr. Smith has employment with the Vapour Stove Co. We wish for them a happy course down the line of united bliss.

CARLETON PLACE CALLS.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Hubbard, of Ottawa, were lately out on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. Moore of this place, the former returning home next day, while his wife remained several days.

Mr. Mack Noonan, and the Misses Jane and Eleanor Noonan and Mary Vack, of Balderson, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hughes here over a recent week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hughes, were visiting relatives and friends in Perth during the week-end of July 24th.

All the Deaf in this locality, of whom there are a good many, are doing very well.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

After five weeks of visiting in Detroit, Toledo, Ohio, and other places, Mrs. John W. Smallman, of St. Thomas, returned home on July 24th.

Miss Susie Sherritt and her father, of Corbeton, were out on a visit to the Middleton family in Horning Mills on July 21st.

Mrs. Lisgar Ball, of Baltimore, Ont., was a guest of her cousins, the Bartley and Baker families at Long Branch for several days lately. She also visited friends in Toronto and took in the picnic to Port Dalhousie, on July 24th. On her return home she was accompanied by Miss Maude McKee, of Tiverton.

We hear with deepest regret of the sad drowning of the second son of Mr. and Mrs. David Alexander, of Hensell, who met a watery grave somewhere up North. We are waiting particulars.

Mr. Oscar Noakes, of Toronto, has engaged with Mr. Thomas Middleton at Horning Mills on the farm for the season.

After several weeks' visit to his son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George Timpon, at Long Branch, Mr. Charles McLaren has returned to his home in Raglan. He took in our big picnic.

Mrs. Middleton, mother of Mr. Thomas A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, left on July 19th for a two months' sojourn in Manitoba with relatives. She stood the long journey very well, despite the fact that she is bordering on fourscore years.

Miss Queenie Croucher, of Niagara Falls, came up to Barrie on July 18th, to see her aunt, Mrs. Ursula Johnson. We are pleased to say that the latter is holding her own, though not as yet in her robust way.

On July 25th, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, accompanied by Mrs. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, motored over to Barrie to visit Mr. and Mrs. Ursula Johnson, the latter of whom they found doing well, though still bedridden. Afterwards, Mrs. Middleton left by train for Huntsville to visit her old home folks and to take in the old boys and girls reunion there. Mr. Middleton and Mrs. Roberts then returned home via Cookstown and Alliston, and barring minor car troubles on the way, got home safely despite the long trip.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS, Mountsbury, Ark.

OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

August 7, 1926—Mrs. Alvin Kutzleb (Alice Neldon, Gallaudet 1908), of Louisville, Ky., is visiting her parental home at Danville, O., with her child. She will be back in Louisville in the week of August 9th.

Mr. J. C. Winemiller has again left for Wapakoneta, taking things easy and getting brown until September 1st.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson are spending some weeks with the former's sister's family at Canton, Ohio.

Columbus friends of Mrs. Dorothy Durrant Mathews are glad to have her back in the city for a while. She came from Albuquerque, New Mexico, last week on a visit to her parents and will remain until fall. She likes her home out west and is charmed with the flowers that grow around her home there.

Mrs. Arthur Callison Meehan will forsake Chicago for a while, August 20th, coming over to Columbus and visit friends and then over to Zanesville to be with his mother for some time.

Mrs. C. H. Corey, of Florida, is to be a guest of Mrs. E. I. Holycross, of Columbus, this week, and with her go on to Washington to the National Convention of the Deaf, on the 8th inst., we were informed.

Mrs. John K. Sherman and son, David, of Fort Wayne, Ind., are visiting her father, the writer, and sister, Mrs. R. P. Thomas, this week. Mrs. Sherman's twin daughters are in a girl's camp in the northern part of Vermont, while her son, King, is with his uncle, George C. Greener, doing Europe until September.

Murray Judge, class of '26, Ohio School, has been doing composition book work that is being printed in the *Chronicle* office, the past month. The job is about completed, and Mr. Judge has gone to Cincinnati, where he has secured work as linotype. Foreman Ryan also began his vacation today and will spend it up in Michigan in Isaac Walton fashion among the waters there.

Mr. and Mrs. William Robb, of Bellaire, O., on the morning of July 22d, met with unfortunate circumstances, according to the *Wheeling Register* of July 23d, printed below:

"When an oil lamp exploded shortly before six o'clock yesterday morning, Mrs. William Robb, 56, a resident of 624 Vine Street, was seriously burned about the head, face and arms. Hospital attendants stated last night that she had not inhaled the flames and that while her condition is serious, it is not critical. Her husband was cut and burned in fighting the flames. Both are mutes.

"The woman was occupied with household duties on the second floor and her husband was at breakfast. He smelled smoke and on rushing to the second floor discovered his wife attempting to beat out flames started when the lamp exploded throwing blazing oil about the room. He managed to get his wife out of the house and Sanitary Officer Jack Neal rushed to their assistance, taking them to the hospital in his automobile.

"Firemen were summoned and found the wing of the house ablaze. The damage is estimated at about \$1000."

We have no further report from there, but their friends here and elsewhere hope both will recover from their injuries.

The Los Angeles *Times* of July 28th printed the following:

"SACRAMENTO, July 27.—Conversation without words by means of the 'oldest American language,' is what William Tomkins, of San Diego, wants to teach the school children of California. His application for a certificate to teach the sign language of the American plains Indians was being considered today by Will C. Wood, State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

"The sign language, says Tomkins, is a language of much beauty and imagery, but unless it is taken up by the youth of America, it will soon disappear."

A. B. G.

ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirtieth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D. Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.

Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.

Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

PROXY VOTING.

Proxy voting was first authorized at the Colorado convention in 1910, according to Article 7, page 109 of the Report, which provided that: "Persons not present at a convention may vote by proxy in the election of officers and on any other question that may be decided by a majority of the members present at the convention."

"In voting proxies no one member shall cast more than 200 votes."

"The Executive Committee is authorized and instructed to make such rules as may be deemed suitable for carrying into effect the provisions of this article."

In accordance with the above, proxy blanks were prepared and sent to all members in good standing before the next convention in Cleveland, in 1913.

At the Cleveland convention, our Colorado friend of poultry fame, presented a mail vote plan which was adopted before the proxy voting had even been tried. Various dire predictions were made as to dangers and pitfalls of proxy voting, and a certain gentleman was going to bring enough proxies in his vest pocket to control the convention.

But when it came to a show down, none of the evil forebodings materialized. The vote was taken on the last day of the convention, and worked entirely satisfactorily. If there has been any criticism or dissatisfaction with the first proxy voting taken at Cleveland, I have never heard of it. But the change to mail vote had already been adopted the day before.

The mail voting was tried in two elections and found wanting. The objections to it were well set forth at the Detroit convention in 1920. See Detroit Report page 49 to 53. The mail vote plan was turned down by a large majority, and a return made to the proxy voting. It has worked fairly well. The objections to it are not based on actual shortcomings, but on what might happen if Mr. Tom should combine with Mr. Dick and control a majority of the votes.

By all means keep the proxy voting. It is the only way in which the large majority can be given a voice in the management, and an interest in the affairs of the Association.

No doubt proxy voting can be abused, but this can be overcome by proper regulation, which may be left to the Executive Committee. The number of proxies that can be voted by one person should be limited. Facilities should be provided to send them out in ample time to all entitled to them, and not left to the solicitation of a few interested people. Mr. Hodgson's suggestion to distribute them through State agents is good. Provision might also be made that where there is a representative of a State present, he should cast the proxies from that State, unless voters expressly desire otherwise.

The proxy voting should be advertised and discussed a year, or at least six months before a convention, and I believe it would be a potent means of increasing interest in the Association. If a number of people go after the proxies so much the better. It will increase interest. The election is the most interesting part of a convention, and the proxies prevent the undue local control, and give everyone a fair chance.

By all means, retain the proxy voting, and improve it as experience shows the need and possibility for improvement.

OLOF HANSON.

SEATTLE, July 27, 1926.

SUNDRY NOTES.

Mr. August P. Herdtfelder is now in Effingham, Ill., where he is attending classes in the College of Photography, in order to fit himself as a photo-engraver instructor at the West Virginia School for the Deaf. His wife and child were there up to three weeks ago, when they left for South Dakota, as his mother-in-law after an operation for appendicitis has not been in the best of health.

Miss Alice Carroll, of East Orange, N. J., returned home on Sunday afternoon from an enjoyable visit of two weeks at Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschief in Port Jervis, N. Y. Her face was covered with tan and she looked healthy. Seemed very enthusiastic and to be delighted to be at Port Jervis and meet and talk with the deaf people in the city. She enjoyed her visit immensely.

Mr. and Mrs. August Wriede, of Frederick, Md., have spent part of their honeymoon attending to the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia, the Independence Hall and other interesting sights in the Quaker City. They will attend the P. S. A. D. Convention at the Mt. Airy Institution, and then go to Washington, D. C., to attend the N. A. D. Convention.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST SERVICES.

REV. OLOF HANSON, Missionary.

Seattle—First and third Sunday each month.

Well-timed silence hath more eloquence than speech.—*Tupper.*

FANWOOD.

A private of the Service Company which now is stationed at Fort Jay, Governors Island, N. Y., called at the Institution on Wednesday afternoon. His name is LeRoy Sloat, who received his education at this Institution, and whose hearing has very much improved. Thus after his apprenticeship as a soldier at Fanwood, he is now a full fledged soldier of Uncle Sam. The boys who know him here as a pupil were glad to see him. He says that compared with his daily drill of three hour duration, the half-hour given the Fanwood cadets is "pie."

Last Sunday at Coney Island, an enjoyable time was had by the pupils and graduates of Fanwood following: Messrs. Eddie Kerwin, Ben Ash, William Schurman, Pierre Blend, Jacob Gleicher, Harry Whitman, Daniel Aellis, David Retzker, Herbert Carroll, Hymen Rubenstein, John Kostyk, John Peterson, and his little cousin, Nelson, Sebastian Ciotta, James Goodhope, George I. Harris, William Kahn, Ben Sestile, Joseph Krassner, Misses Elizabeth Fromm, Sarah Egan, Flora Christoffer, Eva Siegel, Irma Jacobucci, and Ellen Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Teegarden were visitors in the JOURNAL office on Thursday, August 5th. They expected to see Mr. Hodgson, but were disappointed as he had gone to Philadelphia. They themselves left on Friday for Philadelphia, and from there they go to Washington, D. C., to attend the N. A. D. Convention. It will be Mrs. Teegarden's first visit to the National Capitol, and her impressions ought to be interesting.

Messrs. S. Robey Burns, Walter Mannen, Erwin Kirestin, Bill Eskew, all of Illinois, were visitors here on Wednesday, August 4th. They were shown as much as possible of the School, as most of the buildings are being repaired and re-painted, etc. They came all the way in a touring car.

Mr. Edward Weiss, of Milwaukee, Wis., was among the visitors on Wednesday last. He is on a two months vacation. He was interested in everything that he saw in the Printing office, as he is going to follow the Printing trade. After attending the N. A. D. Convention in Washington, D. C., he intends to return home.

As stated in last week's issue of the JOURNAL, Mr. Butler Atkinson left for Bayville, L. I., on Friday noon. He will rest for a short time then try to secure a job as linotype. He graduated in June last, but worked in the JOURNAL office till he left.

On Monday, August 9th, the smiling countenance of Physical Director Frank T. Lux was again seen at the Institution, having motored from Akron, Ohio, where he had gone on a visit. He looked fine.

Mr. Pierre Blend, a graduate of '26, and David Retzker, a pupil, camped at Rockaway Point on August 5th and 6th. On August 7th, they went to Coney Island to see their friends there.

The baseball game between the Margraf team and the Panama team on Sunday the 8th, was called off on account of the Panama team having a date with another team.

Pat Preverte, one of our pupils, has called to see the boys who are staying at the Institution during the summer several times. He was here again on Tuesday, the

CASEY'S REVENGE.

By Gr. Island Rice.

There were saddened hearts in Mudville for a week or even more;
There were muttered oaths and curses—every fan in town was sore.
"Just think," said one, "how soft it looked with Casey at the bat,
And then to think he'd go and spring a bush league trick like that!"

All his past fame was forgotten—he was now a hopeless "sluggo."
They called him "Strike-Out Casey," from the Mayor down the line;
And as he came to bat each day his bosom heaved a sigh,
While a look of hopeless fury shone in mighty Casey's eye.

He pondered on the days gone by that he had been their king;
That when he strolled up to the plate they made the welkin ring;
But now his nerve had vanished, for when he heard them hoot
He "fanned" or "popped out" daily, like some minor league recruit.

He soon began to sulk and loaf, his batting eye went lame;
No home runs on the score card now chalked against his name;
The fans without exception gave the manager no peace,
For one and all kept clamoring for Casey's quick release.

The Mudville squad began to slump, the team was in the air;
Their playing went from bad to worse—no body seemed to care.
"Back to the woods go, Casey!" was the cry from Rooters' Row.
"Get some one who can hit the ball and let that big dub go!"

The lane is long, some one has said, that never turns again,
And Fate, though fickle, often gives another chance to men;
And Casey smiled; his rugged face no longer wore a frown—
The pitcher who had started all the trouble came to town.

All Mudville had assembled—ten thousand fans had come
To see the twirler who had put big Casey on the bum;
And when he stepped into the box the multitude went wild;
He doffed his cap in proud disdain, but Casey only smiled.

"Play ball!" the umpire's voice rang out and then the game began.
But in that throng of thousands there was not a single fan
Who thought that Mudville had a chance, and with the setting sun
Their hopes sank, low—the rival team was leading "four to one."

The last half of the ninth came round, with no change in the score;
But when the first man up hit safe the crowd began to roar;
The dis-increased, the echo of ten thousand shouts was heard
When the pitcher hit the second and gave "four balls" to the third.

Three men on base—nobody out—three runs to tie the game!
A triple meant the highest niche in Mudville's hall of fame;
And here the rally ended and the gloom was deep as night;
When the fourth one "fouled to catcher" and the fifth "flew out to right."

A dismal groan in chorus came; a scowl was on each face
When Casey walked up, bat in hand, and slowly took his place;
His bloodshot eyes in fury gleamed, his teeth were clenched in hate;
He gave his cap a vicious hook and pounded on the plate.

But fame is as the fleeting as the wind and glory fades away;
There were no wild and woolly cheers, no glad acclaim this day;
They hissed and groaned and hooted as they clamored: "Strike him out!"
But Casey gave no outward sign that he had heard this shout.

The pitcher smiled and cut one loose—across the plate it sped;
Another hiss, another groan. "Strike one!" the umpire said.
Zip! Like a shot the second curve broke just below the knee.
"Strike two!" the umpire roared aloud; but Casey made no plea.

No roasting for the umpire now—his was an easy lot;
But here the pitcher whirled again—was that a rifle shot?
A whack, a crack, and out through space the leather pellet flew,
A blot against the distant sky, a speck against the blue.

Above the fence in center field in rapid whirling flight
The sphere sailed on—the blot grew dim and then was lost to sight,
Ten thousand hats were thrown in air, ten thousand threw a fit,
But no one ever found the ball that mighty Casey hit.

O, somewhere in this favored land dark clouds may hide the sun,
And somewhere bands no longer play and children have no fun;
And somewhere over blighted lives there hangs a heavy pall,
But Mudville hearts are happy now, for Casey hit the ball!

—N. Y. Herald-Tribune.

SUN DOGS EXCITE ATTENTION.

There was a brilliant exhibition of natural phenomena in the heavens last Sunday morning, which is rarely seen in such brilliant colorings. Four sun dogs were observed at one time with beautiful rainbows. These conditions were first noted about 7 o'clock in the morning, and continued until 10. Science explains the cause of the occurrence as a low temperature in the upper strata of cirrus clouds. A sun dog is defined by astronomers as "a luminous spot visible a few degrees from the sun believed to be formed by the intersection of two or more halos."
The occurrence of Sunday, attracted much attention. Prof. See of Mare Island pronounced it a wonderful display. —Mendocino, Cal.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

History of the N. F. S. D.

Compiled by the Silver Jubilee Committee of Chicago Division No. 1

"Great Oaks from Little Acorns Grow," and what has for several years been one of the first three "fraternals" of America, in point of solvency, started as a school-boy "pipe dream" 25 years ago!

Angered because of unjust discrimination against the deaf by insurance companies and fraternal societies, who rarely added several years' increase in premium-payments (if they would take the deaf at all), the "Fraternal Society for the Deaf" was formally founded in Flint, Michigan, June 14th, 1901. The charter members were 13 young Michiganders and two young Chicagoans—Washington Barrow and Frank Spears.

"Grand Officers" were elected in order of Certificates held—Peter N. Hellers, of Detroit, holding certificate Number 1, becoming Grand President, etc. The first Chicago frater, Washington Barrow, held certificate Number 12. On the recognition in 1907, lapsed memberships were dropped, and Barrow became Number eight.

Chicago won the race to first secure the quota of members necessary for establishment of a Division, and became Division No. 1, November 7th, 1901. Detroit followed with Division No. 2. Death benefits of \$50 were raised by assessing each member \$1. Monthly dues were 50 cents flat, irrespective of age. At the first Grand Convention, Chicago, 1903, delegates represented 73 members and three divisions. Francis P. Gibson, of Chicago, was elected president. Death benefits were raised to \$75. "The kids' crazy scheme" was the laughing stock of American Deafdom.

The Detroit convention of 1905 saw strenuous times when President Gibson tendered an important report to the delegates representing 209 members and eight divisions. Jacob J. Kleinhans, of Chicago, was elected president. Death benefits were raised to \$200; methods were changed, and steps taken to secure proper incorporation.

Cincinnati, 1907, saw 514 members and 17 divisions. President Kleinhans was re-elected; and the word "National" added to the original title of "Fraternal Society of the Deaf." In December, 1907, the State of Illinois issued a charter to the N. F. S. D., and then began the real growth of the society.

Louisville, 1909, saw 716 members and 24 divisions. E. Morris Bristol, of Flint, was elected president, and the first regular salary for a full-time officer was appropriated—Grand Secretary Gibson's. The accumulated assets of eight years totaled only \$6,119.61, but the National Fraternal Congress rates were adopted, and from then on progress was safe, sure and steady. The biennial convention rule was changed to provide for meetings every three years.

Columbus, 1912, saw 1109 members and 35 divisions. The report of Actuary F. A. Draper revealed that figuring up the reserve accumulation to the members' credit showed there was a deficiency of 30 per cent. The fault was traced to an error in 1909 that rated old members at their entry age, instead of attained age. The members cheerfully dug down into their own pockets to make good, and today the N. F. S. D. has the amazing solvency of 145.23 per cent. (I rap and Dr. Furlong are the only non-deaf men ever actively connected with this for-by-and-of-hear society.) Harry C. Anderson, of Indianapolis, was elected Grand President—a post he has held for the 14 years since. Regular office help at headquarters was approved, Gibson heretofore working alone.

Omaha, 1915, saw the members doubled—2026 members and 50 divisions, reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Maine to the Gulf of Mexico. Another full-time headquarters official was elected in the person of Edward Rowse, assistant secretary.

Philadelphia, 1918, saw nearly 1500 more members, and 53 divisions. Grand Treasurer Barrow—who had long handled the finances as a "side line"—had lost position for \$169,168.01 in assets was too huge a job for a "side line," and Barrow held too good a job with a big insurance company to devote his whole time to the N. F. S. D. Rowse became Grand Treasurer. All expenses of delegates were ordered paid hereafter from a special delegate fund, raised by an added assessment of five cents monthly per member.

Atlanta, 1921, again saw approximately 1500 members gained, and 83 divisions. Another Grand Officer was added in the election of Arthur L. Roberts as assistant secretary, who thereon resigned his post as Principal of Kendall School, Gallaudet College (the only institution of higher education for the deaf in the world.)

St. Paul, 1924, was the third straight convention to see an approximate membership gain of 1500. There were 92 divisions and over half a million in assets. New classes were added on the report of Grand Treasurer Roberts, making five in all: A and C, Whole Life; D, 20-year-payment Life; E, Paid-up at

Age 60 Life; and F, Old Age Monthly Income for Life.

This Silver Jubilee, celebrating the 25th birthday of the N. F. S. D., sees a 50 per cent gain in assets—but only a meager 600 added members, quite a let-down from the customary ratio. The next Grand Convention, to be held in Denver, July, 1917, will see close to a million dollars in assets, with probably 6500 members. All by, for, and of the deaf

Grand Headquarters—a suite of four rooms on the ninth floor of the Peoples' Life Building, 130 N. Wells St., Chicago, has clerks, Charles Kemp and Ladislav Cherry, and a hearing typist, as regular full-time employees, in addition to Secretary Gibson and Treasurer Roberts.

Solvency is 145.23 per cent. Funds earn an average interest of 6.29 per cent. Over three-quarters of a million dollars in assets. And it all started on a shoestring 25 years ago!

Any deaf man in sound health can join the N. F. S. D. on passing a rigid physical examination by a reputable physician, and take out a life policy for sums ranging from \$250 to \$3000. Members disabled by illness or accident for two weeks or longer receive \$5 per week—ten weeks limit in any one year. (To this Chicago Division No. 1 adds \$2 for its own members, making a total of \$7.) Each of the 99 divisions still surviving out of the 106 launched (industrial depressions caused seven divisions to "lapse" when their members moved away) holds a regular monthly meeting, observing impressive fraternal ritual and conducting sessions in accordance with Roberts' Rules of Order. Members in arrears three months are dropped from membership—but some divisions have a "relief fund" which keeps up the members' payments in case of sickness, accident, or temporary ill-fortune. The word "frater" is Latin for "brother"—and brotherly the members aim to be, the same as the Elks and other fraternals. WAE is the watchword, carried on the button, or pin. Possession of this emblem-button, with grip, password and due-card, is Open Sesame to the best silent circles from Coast to Coast—as hundreds of members have found on their travels.

Today, May 1st, 1926, there are 5115 members, in 99 divisions, with a total of assets in hand of \$765,520. 1901-1926. Hats off to the Past, hats off to the future! Are you a "rat"? If not, Why not?

The Hudson County Branch N. A. D.

DANCE and RECEPTION

FOR THE

AUTO FUND

On Saturday, October 16, 1926

[Particulars Later.]

ST. JOSEPH'S -- WESTCHESTER
Sunday, June 20th

11 x 14 PHOTOGRAPHS

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UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Woman's Parish Aid Society

Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
November 11, 12, 13, 1926

[PARTICULARS LATER.]

PICNIC and OUTING

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
LUTHERAN GUILD for the DEAF

—AT—

FOREST PARK

Opposite Greenhouse
On Ground No. 1 and No. 2
Myrtle Avenue and Woodhaven Boulevard

Sunday Morning and Afternoon
AUGUST 15th, 1926

New Games

Fine Prizes

Admission - - 35 Cents

Directions to Park:—At Chambers Street, take Myrtle Avenue train to Wyckoff Avenue Station, and then take Richmond Hill car; or take Jamaica train to Woodhaven Boulevard Station, and then take the bus to Park.

THIRTY-FOURTH Biennial Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association

The Oldest Association of the Deaf in America.

AT HOTEL DAVENPORT
STAMFORD, CONN.

SEPTEMBER 4, 5, 6, 1926.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4TH
Forenoon—Enrollment of Members.
Afternoon—Business Session.

CHARITY BALL

3 P.M. Charity Ball, at Elk's Hall. Benefit of the New England Home for the Deaf, Aged, Infirm, or Blind. Tickets, 75 cents.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5TH
Forenoon—Religious Services.
Program for the afternoon, to be announced.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6TH
9 A.M. / Unfinished Business (if any).
Election of Officers.
P.M. Outing—to be announced.

Rooms at Hotel Davenport (headquarters) must be secured before August 20th by communicating with Mr. Reuben H. Butler, R. F. D. 29, Stamford, Ct.

RATES:—Single, \$2 up, without bath, per person; Single, \$3 to \$4 with bath; Double room with bath, \$4.50 up.

All who are able to attend should do so. Some important and interesting matters will come up during business sessions.

ANNUAL BAL MASQUE

TENDERED BY

Silent Athletic Club of Philadelphia

—AT—

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Avenue
PHILADELPHIA

Saturday evening, November 6, 1926

SUBSCRIPTION, ONE DOLLAR

MUSIC BY CASH PRIZES
COLLEGIANS FOR COSTUMES

COMMITTEE:

Joseph V. Donohue, Chairman
242 W. Lehigh Street
William L. Smith, Secretary
514 Darrah Street
F. J. O'Donnell B. J. McGinley
William Margolis

RESERVED FOR

V. B. G. A.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1927.

EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL

PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER AUSPICES

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

At Ulmer Park

FOOT OF 25TH AVENUE, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Take B. M. T. Subway marked "West End" to 25th Avenue Station.

BASEBALL GAME

Margraf A. C. vs. N. Y. Silents

ATHLETIC EVENTS

(Medals to first and second)

100 yds. dash 440 yds. run 2 mile run
1 mile relay race 3-legged race

GAMES FOR LADIES

(Cash prizes for first and second)

Ball Throwing Contest 75 yds. dash

GAMES FOR CHILDREN

50 yds. dash for boys Potato race for girls

SATURDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING
August 21, 1926

MUSIC BY F. EHENES' BAND

ADMISSION, 55 CENTS

MORRIS RUBIN, Chairman
ALLEN HITCHCOCK, Vice-Chairman HY DRAMIS, Secretary
M. JOSEPHS, Treasurer
A. FOGEL J. ARNOVICH M. MOSTER W. SEIBEL

KEEP THIS DATE IN MIND!

SPACE RERERVED FOR

Michigan Association of the Deaf
(Detroit Chapter)

PRIZE MASQUE BALL

On Saturday, November 13th, 1926

[ANNOUNCEMENT LATER]

SPACE RESERVED

FOR THE

MANHATTAN DIVISION, NO. 87
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

Saturday, November 20, 1926

[PARTICULARS LATER]

MOSES W. LOEW, Chairman.

RESERVED FOR THE

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

JANUARY 22, 1927

[FULL PARTICULARS LATER.]

JACK M. EBIN, Chairman

2089 Vyse Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

CHARLES J. SANFORD

Member No. 23, N. F. S. D.

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Room 64

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Provides for your family and for yourself with policy contracts not excelled in all the world.

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Eastern Special Agent

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BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write: LOUIS COHEN, Secretary, 125 Pulaski Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92
Meets at Bronx Hofbrau Haus, 534 Willis Avenue. Regular business meetings on the first Saturday of each month, at 8 P.M. For information write to Edward P. Bonvillian, 1260 Manor Avenue, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,
143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Max Miller, President; Joseph Mortiller, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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ORGANIZED 1882
INCORPORATED 1891
ROOM 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET, CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club. Stated Meetings..... First Saturdays
Wm. A. Heagie, President.
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Literary Circle..... Fourth Saturdays
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Entertainments, Socials, Receptions
Second and Third Saturdays

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